Oh, Harold, I cannot believe that you are accepting Castorr's personal protestations. He is a friend of Walker's, he did live in Dallas in '63, he is the only Colonel Castorr-Caster-Castor listed in the 1963 Dallas phone directory: who do you imagine he is if he is not the Colonel Caster-Castor who went about Dallas in '63 with General Walker speaking against the Kennedy Administration to Cuban refugees?

Remember how he avoided you at first? Yet now he is your friend. This is so curious. Now he is even seeking you out, visiting you without invitation. Oh, Harold, you must realize that if he is the Castor-Caster the SS mentioned (and I am sure he is) than he is most anxious to be disconnected from this investigation. Not because he had anything to do with the assassination, but only because he is connected with other not-so-nice right-wing adventures.

Don't ever be misled by the seeming charm of these people. I must tell you a funny story. When I interviewed Robert Surrey, General Walker's aide, and publisher of the vicious anti-Kennedy WANTED FOR TREASON pamphlets, I was struck by his charm. He has a soft voice (a little feminine, at times slightly hysterical), gorgeous blue eyes, and he treated me as though I were Queen Elizabeth. His blonde, strident-voiced wife brought us lemonade and we were given a full hour of time, a thousand confidences, a hundred little stories, soft laughter, attention, the full Southern bit. We left, completely struck by the man's charm, but of course aware that charm or no this was the man who hated Kennedy with s vicious, nearly uncontrollable passion.

No, Harold, Colonel Castorr IS Colonel Caster-Castor. We cannot ask this much of coincidence. By the same token, it is important to wonder why Colonel Castorr really finds it necessary to go to such lengths to deceive you. Has he had advice from some branch of the government? His indication that he WANTS to work with Life shows me that Life is on another of those hush-puppy adventures that both CBS and NBC have recently indulged in. Castorr has no doubt been assured by Life that his reputation (and his secrets) are safe with them. After all, Life is far from a liberal organization, public protestations to the contrary.

One of the saddest things in life is to like someone, to enjoy his company and yet to be made to realize that he is not a nice person. On the other hand, often those people with whom we are most in agreement ideologically are those with whom we disagree most violently when we are face to face. This is the enigma [redacted] that keeps men like Johnson in the White House, and men like Russell in the Senate. It is hard to be blunt to someone when that someone is most charming to you, when he praises you. It is hard to turn your back and say "You are bad; I must expose you" when that person seems so nice,